

MRS. EVERETT TRUE ALSO HAS A GROUCH

MISS DILLPICKLES, THESE LETTERS  
ARE FULL OF MISTAKES.  
COPY THEM OVER.  
DON'T LET IT HAPPEN  
AGAIN!



LISTEN TO ME, SKYBACK —  
YOU'VE GOT TO QUIT MAKING  
FUNNY NOISES AT NIGHT. MY  
OTHER BALK PLAYERS CAN'T SLEEP.  
CUT OUT THE CELESTIAL  
MUSIC OR I'LL BUNDLE  
YOU BACK TO MARS!



A GOOD STIFF PUNCH IS WHAT'S  
COMING TO YOU! CAN'T YOU KEEP  
BETTER CASES ON THAT MAN  
ADOLF? YESTERDAY HE ATE  
FOUR POUNDS OF CHEESE  
AND TODAY HE PLAYS  
RANK!



TAKE THAT, YOU BLOATED  
GOLD BRICK! WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY WADDLING OVER TO  
FIRST AND TRYING TO TOUCH OUT  
A FAST RUNNER LIKE  
TY COBB? HAVE YOU  
NO BRAINS?!

